

NATIONAL RECORDER.

Containing Essays upon subjects connected with Political Economy, Science, Literature, &c.; Papers read before the Agricultural Society of Philadelphia; a Record of passing Events; Selections from Foreign Magazines, &c. &c.

PUBLISHED, EVERY SATURDAY, BY LITTELL & HENRY, 74 S. SECOND STREET, AT FIVE DOLLARS PER ANN.

VOL. V.

Philadelphia, June 23, 1821.

No. 25.

Miscellany.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

A TIGER AND LION HUNT.

The following narrative of a tiger and lion hunt, in the upper regions of Hindostan, is extracted from the familiar correspondence of the dauntless heroine of the chase, who is a British lady of high rank, recently, or not long ago, returned from India.—*Quarterly Journal.*

*Sanghee, 60 miles N. W. of Dihlee,
22d March.*

We had elephants, guns, balls, and all other necessaries prepared, and about seven in the morning we set off. The soil was exactly like that we had gone over last night: our course lay northwest. The jungle was generally composed of *corinda* bushes, which were stumpy and thin, and looked like ragged thorn bushes: nothing could be more desolate in appearance; it seemed as if we had got to the furthest limit of cultivation, or the haunts of men. At times, the greener bunches of jungle, the usual abodes of the beasts of prey during the day time, and the few huts scattered here and there, which could hardly be called villages, seemed like islands in the desert waste around us. We stopped near two or three of these green tufts, which generally surrounded a lodgment of water, or little ponds, in the midst of the sand.

The way in which these ferocious animals are traced out is very curious, and, if related in England, would scarcely be credited. A number of unarmed, half naked villagers go prying from side to side of the bush, just as a boy in England would look after a strayed sheep, or peep after a bird's nest. Where the jungle was too thick for them to see through, the elephants, putting their trunks down into the bush, forced their way through, tearing up every thing by the roots before them. About four miles from our tents we were all surrounding a bush, which might be some fifty yards in circumference (all includes William Frazer, alone upon his great elephant, Mr. Barton and myself upon another equally

large, Mr. Wilder upon another, and eight other elephants; horsemen at a distance, and footmen peeping into the bushes). Our different elephants were each endeavouring to force his way through, when a great elephant, without a *houdah* on his back, called "Muckna," a fine and much esteemed kind of elephant, (a male without large teeth,) put up, from near the centre of the bush, a royal tiger. In an instant Frazer called out, "Now, lady H—, be calm, be steady, and take a good aim, here he is." I confess, at the moment of thus suddenly coming upon our ferocious victim, my heart beat very high, and, for a second, I wished myself far enough off; but curiosity, and the eagerness of the chase, put fear out of my head in a minute: the tiger made a charge at the muckna, and then ran back into the jungle. Mr. Wilder then put his elephant in, and drove him out at the opposite side. He charged over the plain away from us, and Wilder fired two balls at him, but knew not whether they took effect. The bush in which he was found was one on the west bank of one of those little half dry ponds of which I have spoken. Mr. Barton and I conjecturing that, as there was no other thick cover near, he would probably soon return, took our stand in the centre of the open space: in a minute the tiger ran into the bushes on the east side; I saw him quite plain: we immediately put our elephant into the bushes, and poked about till the horsemen, who were reconnoitring round the outside of the whole jungle, saw him slink under the bushes to the north side: hither we followed him, and from thence traced him by his growling, back to the outer part of the eastern bushes. Here he started out just before the trunk of our elephant, with a tremendous growl or grunt, and made a charge at another elephant, farther out on the plain, retreating again immediately under cover. Frazer fired at him, but we supposed without effect; and he called to us for our elephant to pursue him into his cover.

With some difficulty, we made our way

through to the inside of the southern bushes; and, as we were looking through the thicket, we perceived a tiger slinking away under them. Mr. Barton fired, and hit him a mortal blow, about the shoulder or back, for he instantly was checked; and my ball, which followed the same instant, threw him down. We two then discharged our whole artillery, which originally consisted of two double-barrelled guns, loaded with slugs, and a pair of pistols. Most of them took effect, as we could discover by his wincing, for he was not above ten yards from us at any time, and at one moment, when the elephant chose to take fright and turn his head round away from the beast, running his haunches almost into the bush, not *five*. By this time William Frazer had come round, and discharged a few balls at the tiger, which lay looking at us, grinning and growling, his ears thrown back, but unable to stir. A pistol fired by me, shattered his lower jaw-bone; and immediately, as danger of approaching him was now over, one of the villagers, with a matchlock, went close to him, and applying the muzzle of his piece to the nape of his neck, shot him dead, and put him out of his pain. The people then dragged him out, and we dismounted to look at him, pierced through and through; yet one could not contemplate him without satisfaction, as we were told that he had long infested the high road, and carried off many passengers. One hears of the *roar* of a tiger, and fancies it like that of a bull, but, in fact, it is more like the grunt of a hog, though twenty times louder, and certainly one of the most tremendous animal noises one can imagine.

Our tiger was thrown across an elephant, and we continued our course to the southwest. In a jungle at the distance of about two miles, we started a wild hog, which ran as hard as it could away from us, pursued by a *soowar*, without success. Soon after we started, in a more open part of the plain, a herd of the nilghau. This animal is in appearance something between a horse, a cow, and a deer; delicate in its legs and feet like the latter, of a bluish grey colour, with a small hump on its shoulders, covered with a mane. Innumerable hares and partridges started up on every side of us. The flat, dreary waste still continued, though here and there at the distance of some miles, we met with a few ploughed lands, and boys tending herds of buffaloes.

In a circuit of about sixteen miles we beat up many jungles, in the hope of rousing a lion, but without success. One of these jungles, in particular, was uncom-

monly pretty: it had water in the midst of it, in which was a large herd of buffaloes, cooling themselves. We returned home at 3 P. M.; and after a dish of tea I fell asleep, and did not awake till eleven at night.

On the 23d, we again set off at 9 A. M. in quest of three lions which we heard were in a jungle about six miles to the northeast of our tents. The ground we passed over was equally flat with that of yesterday, but it was ploughed. When we came to the edge of the jungle, not unlike the skirts of a coppice in England, and which was principally composed of stumpy people trees, and the willow-like shrub I observed the other evening, Frazer desired us to halt, whilst he went on foot to obtain information. The people from the neighbourhood assembled round us in crowds, and in a few minutes all the trees in the jungle appeared to be crowned with men, placed there by Frazer for observation. After waiting nearly an hour, we were at last sent for. We found him posted just by the side of the great canal, which was cut by the emperor Firoze, across the country, from the Jumna, at Firozeabad, to Dehlee, for the purpose of supplying the cultivation of this part of the country with water. Frazer had received intelligence of both a lion and a tiger being in this jungle, which now chokes up this canal. He desired Barton and myself to go down upon our elephant, and watch the bed of the canal; moving slowly towards the south, while he should enter and advance in the contrary direction; the rest of the party were to beat the jungle above, where it was so very thick, that in most places, it would have been impossible for an elephant to attempt to force a passage through it.

When he had gone about a quarter of a mile down the Nulla, there being but just room at the bottom for our elephant to walk clear of the bushes, we came to a spot where it was a little wider, and where some water had collected. Here we fell in with Frazer, on his elephant, who had met with no better success than ourselves, though we had all searched every bush as closely as we could with our eyes, in passing along. He desired us to wait there a few minutes, while he mounted the bank above to look after the rest of the elephants; though none of us were very sanguine of sport here, from the jungle being so thick, and so extensive on every side. He had hardly gone away, when the people in the trees called out, that they saw the wild beast in the bushes, on our left

hand; and in a few minutes a lioness crossed the narrow neck of the canal, just before us, and clambered up the opposite bank. I immediately fired, but missed her; the men pointed that she had run along the bank to the westward. We turned round, and had the mortification of seeing her again dart across the path, and run into the water, through the Nulla, for some yards; at which moment our elephant became refractory; kept wheeling about, and was so unsteady, as to make it impossible for us to fire. However, we followed her up to the thicket, in which she had taken shelter, and put the elephant's head right into it: when we had the satisfaction to hear her growling close to us. Just as we were expecting her charge every minute, and had prepared our muskets ready to point at her, round wheeled the elephant again, and became perfectly unmanageable.

During the scuffle between the elephant and the *mahout*, we heard the cry, that the lioness was again running down the bank, and a gun went off. She again crossed the Nulla, and we saw the partridges start up from a thicket into which she had penetrated. Just as we got our elephant to go well in, she ran back again, and couched under a thicket, on our left hand bank, near to which she had originally been started. All this happened in the space of a short minute. Frazer then called to us to come round the bush, as the lioness being in a line between him and us, we hindered him from firing. Just as we got out of his reach, he fired; and as soon as our elephant stopped, I did the same; both shots took effect, for the poor lioness stirred not from the spot, but lay and growled, in rather a more mellow or hollow tone than that of a tiger. All our guns were loaded with slugs, and after a few discharges, poor lioness tried to sally from her covert, and rolled over and over into the bed of the canal below. Her loins were evidently all cut to pieces, and her hind parts trailed after her. This was lucky for us, as her fore parts appeared to be strong and unhurt. She reared herself upon her fore legs, and cast towards us a look that bespoke revenge, complaint, and dignity, which I thought to be quite affecting; perhaps, however, it was the old prejudice in favour of lions, that made me fancy this, as well as that there was an infinite degree of spirit and dignity in her attitude; her head half averted from us, was turned back, as if ready to start at us, if the wounds in her loins had not disabled

her. As it was now mercy to fire, and put an end to her sufferings, I took a steady aim and shot her right through the head; she fell dead at once, and it was found, on going up to her, that the ball had completely carried away her lower jaw. Her body was dragged up the bank, and Frazer pronounced her to be not two years old.

We now learnt, that the shot which we had heard, when down below, was occasioned by the lioness having made a spring at a poor man, who stood panic-struck, unable to discharge his piece, or to run away. She had thrown him down, and got him completely under her, and his turban into her mouth. The elephants all dismayed had turned back, when Mr. Wilder, seeing the imminent danger of the moment, fired at the lioness, and grazed her side. She immediately left her hold, ran back into the jungle, and across the canal, where we first perceived her. This grand sight we lost, by being stationed in the bed below; it was said to have been very fine; but then we had, instead of it, several views of this noble animal, in full vigour; and with the sight of an hyena, which also ran across the Nulla.

We then proceeded on the road to Pannuput, on our elephants, five miles to — which is a pretty village. Here I got into my palankeen; Wilder returned to Dehlee; and William Frazer and Mr. Barton mounted their horses, and rode on as hard as they could. I changed bearers at Seerhana, twelve miles, and arrived at Pannuput, eleven further, at midnight. The gentlemen had arrived there about sunset. After a little bit of dinner, I was glad to go to bed. Next day, the gentlemen told me, they had crossed again Firoze's canal, which appeared very *tigerish*; but that part of it, near Pannuput, was the finest corn country they ever saw, and doubly delightful after the fatiguing and dreary wastes we had been in for the last six days. Pannuput plains were, in 1761, (1174 of the Hegira), the scene of one of the greatest battles ever fought, between the united Musselman powers of India and the Mahrattas, in which the latter were defeated; fifty thousand Mahrattas are said to have been killed, and the battle lasted three days. No traces of the field of battle are left, the whole plain being in the highest state of cultivation. It is a beautiful scene, scattered with fine trees, and the fort (a common brick one) and town highly picturesque.

William Frazer drove me to Brusut, in his buggy, on the morning of the 24th; and

from the plains of Pannuput I first beheld, with an old Highland play fellow, the snowy mountains of Thibet, instead of the much loved summit of Ben Nevis.

MASSACRE AT MANILLA.

The following distressing narrative is taken from the *Norfolk Beacon*, and is communicated by Mr. Samuel Prince, jun. of the United States frigate Congress, who was on the spot at the time. Some partial accounts of the same transactions had been previously circulated in the newspapers, but they did not possess the same authentic stamp, and contained some errors which are here corrected.

On the first or second of October, the inhabitants of Luconia experienced one of the most severe hurricanes they had ever known. Previous to its commencement, the marine barometer fell in the short space of one hour, from 29, 80, to 28, 70, and during its continuance fell still lower. All the low country about Manilla was inundated. The river became of a milky white colour from the vegetable putrefactions washed from the highlands; trees that had withstood the fury of gales for a number of years past, were torn up by the roots and laid prostrate. The gale continued with great violence about thirty-six hours, when it moderated and was succeeded by a series of fine, clear, though sultry weather. The flood immediately subsided, but the river still remained swollen beyond its usual size, and its waters continued to flow, discoloured by particles of decomposed vegetable matter. The vapours that were now continually rising from the drenched earth, combined with the free use the poorer classes made of the river water, soon produced disease.

That scourge of India, the *cholera morbus*, made its appearance among them, spreading with incredible rapidity. The people became panic struck—almost every person seized with this dreadful disorder, died. A splendid ball which was to have been given in honour of the new constitution, was, by order of the government, postponed; and a consultation was called by the authorities, to decide upon the best method to check the progress of this messenger of death. A mixture of alcohol, laudanum, and —, was ordered to be prepared and distributed gratis to the poor inhabitants, from the shops of the apothecaries and houses of persons pointed out for that purpose: this was accordingly done indiscriminately to all those who chose to call for it: the people flocked

with their phials and cups to the appointed places; the medicine was delivered to them, but not a question asked as it regarded the age, constitution, or disorder of the patient. An infant two days old, with the complaint incidental to the early stage of infancy, would receive the same dose of physic as would be delivered for an adult lying on the point of death with the *cholera morbus*. Those who fancied they had the disorder, or wished to guard against it, would procure and swallow the same quantity and sort of medicine as those dangerously ill. Beneficial effects were, no doubt, felt from this in some instances; but in others it was productive of the most fatal consequences, and upon the whole, I candidly believe, occasioned much more harm than good.

During this trying period, many of the foreign gentlemen, that commercial and other pursuits had drawn to this country, actuated by motives of humanity, visited the sick, distributed at their own expense medicines proper to counteract the fatal tendency of the disease, and in many instances, saved whole families from its baneful effects.

Taking advantage of the terror and desperation of the moment, evil disposed persons circulated among the poor and ignorant inhabitants, reports that barrels of poison had been found in the river; that the strangers had poisoned the water; that every evening they scattered venomous powders in the air; that the very atmosphere they breathed was poisoned; that the foreigners were not affected themselves, as they possessed antidotes. These, and a thousand other reports equally idle, but of a like evil tendency, were firmly and easily credited by the coloured population of Manilla and its environs. An unfortunate event that transpired on the 9th, served but too strongly to confirm them in their opinions. A young French surgeon, Mons. Godefoi, (who had rendered himself very conspicuous by his humane attendance and visitation of the sick) had left a quantity of medicine at the house of a person where several people were lying sick, giving directions as regarded the manner of administering, and the quantity necessary for each invalid. No sooner had Godefoi left the house, than a small dog was procured, and the medicine poured into his throat—as might be expected, the dog soon died. The account of this transaction spread like wildfire; the inhabitants sallied from their houses, armed with pikes, knives, and clubs, overtook poor Godefoi,

whom they cut and mangled in a shocking manner, leaving him for dead; his body was picked up and conveyed to a house opposite the Dragoon Barracks, near the little bridge of Santa Cruz, where he soon showed signs of life—his hands were tied behind him, and he was placed in the prison of the Corregidor, where he remained 24 hours without receiving any assistance—he was afterwards sent to the hospital, and I am happy to say, was recovering fast when I left Manilla.

The news of this atrocious act soon spread among the foreigners, but the person of the sufferer was not correctly reported. It was generally believed that I was the unfortunate person. Captain Nichols, on hearing this, started immediately to my assistance, leaving a short note to captain Warrington and Mr. Wilson, informing them of the occurrence, and requesting them to follow him to St. Miguel's.

Those gentlemen received this soon after, when they proceeded towards the place where I resided. In front of the apothecary's shop in the Escalta, they met with the American consul (Mr. Stewart) and captain Ballston, of the English country ship, *Edward Stettrel*; they informed him that Nichols had fallen in with Godefoi, the naturalist, who had informed him of the attack on his brother; that both those gentlemen had gone to the palace to demand protection and assistance from the governor: while they were conversing, the two gentlemen returned; they had seen the governor, and all the satisfaction they could get from him was a promise that he would "consider of it."

The whole company (with the exception of Stewart and Ballston) now started to visit the wounded Godefoi.

A few moments after, Warrington was called back by Stewart, and strongly advised not to proceed, but he had determined; jumping into his barouche, he ordered the coachman to hurry forward and overtake his companions (who were walking); this he was unable to do, for by the time he was abreast the church of St. Cruz, the mob (that was momentarily increasing and becoming more outrageous) made several attempts to drag him from the carriage; the driver alarmed, turned back, and before Warrington was aware of it, had re-crossed the small bridge, stopping again at the apothecary's, where he rejoined Stewart and Ballston; in a few minutes after, the mob turned, coming towards them, shouting and making a great noise;

they could distinctly see Nichols, Wilson, and Godefoi, whom they were bringing along with them, prisoners; to escape themselves was now the only resource; Stewart entered the house of a Spanish merchant, where he concealed himself; Warrington and Ballston a house occupied by some Persian merchants, who put them in a back room.

They had scarcely entered when they heard the Persees exclaim, "they have cut poor Wilson in the neck and have murdered him." "Now (exclaimed they) they have stabbed Nichols in the back;" and a moment after, "the Frenchman is down, they are cutting him to pieces, dragging him about like a dog."

This transaction took place in front of Mons. Guillot's house, (which stood opposite that of the Persees;) they immediately attacked it. Guillot was at the window; he was fired at by a sergeant of the Spanish regulars, from the street, and either killed or wounded; the house was immediately forced and plundered, Guillot cut to pieces, and his body dragged about the streets. An Armenian gentleman, Mr. Baptist, who had long been a resident, and was married in the country, twenty years before, escaped from the house badly wounded.

The Persian merchants expecting an attack upon their house to follow that of Guillot's, Warrington and Ballston were obliged to descend into the common sewer, where they remained in all manner of filth till night. They afterwards escaped, in a close carriage, to the city.

The hotel for foreigners, kept by Bernard Hantleman, a German who held a commission as lieutenant in the Spanish marine, was next attacked. The mob, which had greatly increased, filled the street on which it fronted. Hantleman went to the door in full uniform, thinking they would respect him as a Spanish officer, but he was deceived—they cut him down, left him for dead, and rushed over his body into the house. At this time, fortunately, there were only four gentlemen (of the numerous boarders,) at home, viz: Foulon, Gautrin, Vose, and Duperat. Vose immediately leapt from a back window into the yard of a Spaniard, and concealed himself under a platform, between which and the mud beneath it, he could just force himself.

Here he lay till night, when disguised as an Indian, he entered the city. Duperat was instantly butchered, his grey hairs could not excite the pity of the blood-

hounds of Manilla; Foulon and Gautrin were in the same room, they took leave of each other, the former concealed himself under the bed, the latter covered himself with a mat. The mob rushed into the room, discovered Foulon, and killed him with a thousand wounds; but they did not perceive Gautrin.

Shortly after they left the room; all except one villain again disappeared; this fellow in searching for any thing that might be left behind worth taking, saw Gautrin, who immediately (being a stout powerful man,) knocked him down, though not before he had given the alarm; the mob returned, when, with his fists only, this gallant Frenchman fought his way through the crowd, receiving at every step dreadful wounds from the pikes, knives, and clubs of the assassins. Just as he cleared the mob that were close in pursuit, his sight failed, when he was seized by a Spanish officer, who tied his hands behind his back, led him to the guard house, where, shameful to relate, he was put in irons by the Spanish officers, and the soldiery wished to finish the work but too dreadfully commenced. He demanded a confessor; while they sent out for one, Mr. Olere, an officer of rank, came in and humanely sent him to the hospital, and saved his life from the brutality of the soldiery. Every article in the hotel was plundered or destroyed, even the horses, dogs, and other animals belonging to, or in the service of foreigners, were cut to pieces by these brave Luconians.

A simultaneous attack now commenced on all the houses where foreigners were known to reside. The house of Mons. Pasquet, in San Gabriel's, was immediately forced—here Mons. Debar was cut to pieces. Pasquet escaped to a Spanish house adjoining, and concealed himself. The plunder of this house was immense, of which 26,000 dollars was in specie, and more than that amount of indigo and nan-kins was thrown into the river or burnt in the streets.

At the house occupied by Messrs. Warrington, Nichols and Wilson, they found no blood to shed, the servants and a lad belonging to the Addison, had escaped to adjoining houses; so furious were they at this, that not an article did they leave undestroyed; even the ceiling and window frames were hacked to pieces. Among the papers destroyed in this house, were the registers and other vouchers of the ships Addison and Merope.

Mr. Dunsfeldt's house was assailed about 2 P. M.—that gentleman had unfortunate-

ly invited several friends to dine. Some of them were in the house, together with several Frenchmen who had left an adjoining house and entered this for safety. The door of this house was very strong, and resisted the efforts of the mob three hours. About 3 P. M. the governor Don Mariano Fernandez Folguéras, Menandez de Gordon, Fernandez del Reguero, Valea Florez, knight of several orders, &c. (I write his name at large to assist, so far as lies in my power, in handing it down to the infamy it deserves,) arrived with a guard of infantry, besides his usual body guard of cavalry, in front of this house; he begged the populace to desist and retire to their homes, but he was hooted at, and some of the mob even threatened him with their pikes. When, instead of ordering his troops to disperse the assailants, which one discharge of small arms would have done effectually, he sneaked off, leaving the unfortunate gentlemen to their fates.

This pusillanimous conduct of the old wretch, can neither be excused nor palliated in the least point, as it is a notorious fact, that at this time there were from 4 to 5000 regular troops quartered within a few furlongs' distance, that might have been brought forward to his assistance in 15 minutes, and yet it was near two hours after this, before the mob were enabled to force the door with large pieces of timber, brought from some distance for the purpose. Every person in the house was immediately massacred; their bodies cut and mangled in such a manner as not to be distinguished, were thrown from the windows, dragged through the streets, the mob piercing and jumping on them, till they lost all appearance of their ever having been human beings. The head of Shaffalitzki was cut off and kicked about the street. In this house, A. Shaffalitzki, T. Dunsfeldt, Mons. Estoup, Mons. Arnaud, Mons. Martin, and Justin, a French lad, belonging to V. Alexandre, and a French cook, Joseph, were murdered.

The house of the Russian consul general, P. Dobell, esq. was attacked at 1 P. M. by a detachment of the mob from the Escalta after the butchery of Nichols & Co. Fortunately, the consul and his family were at Macoa, with the exception of his nephew, Mr. James Bennett: at this house I resided. Several of the police officers of this Pueblo (San Myguel) came to the door and advised Mr. B. to open it, promising to protect him; this was accordingly done, the mob rushing in with the officers, and from the room we were in they succeeded

for a short time in keeping them, but from time to time several of them entered. The officers rallied round Bennett, and I was driven from one of the windows of the second story, at the point of their knives; from the yard I had immediately to swim the river, amid a shower of stones and clubs—landing at the gate of a large distillery, on the opposite side, which was shut.

I had to scale a wall 15 or 16 feet high; no sooner had I shown myself on the top of which, then I was attacked by the workmen of the distillery, and knocked off the wall by clubs—fell into the yard and was made prisoner. Previous to the opening of the door to the mob, M. B. and myself had stripped to our flannels to swim the river, intending to ask advice of an Armenian merchant who lived on the opposite bank, but altered our minds. I had no opportunity to dress myself, and consequently had only a flannel shirt on when taken. My arms were lashed behind me with cords drawn so tight as to completely stop the circulation of the blood, and soon became excessively painful. They now put me into a canoe and recrossed the river. As I passed the house, I saw my property had been thrown from the windows, and what the mob could not carry away, lay in a pile in the street, together with the poor major domo of the house, (whom the assassins had also driven from the windows of the second story)—he had both legs broken in the fall.

The foreman of the distillery had prevented my immediate massacre when I was taken; he continued with me during the time I was dragged through the streets of St. Miguel, and preserved my life, although he could not prevent several heavy blows, or the heaping of mud and dirt on my head.

At the Bamboo hut of the Gobernado Cillo of the Pueblo, to which they conducted me, I found Mr. Bennett who had been carried there before me; we were both immediately put in the stocks, in company with an Indian arrested for robbery. The villains soon began to consult on the mode of taking our lives, which they were not long in settling; at this critical moment, B. with great presence of mind exclaimed, we are Catholics, kill us without a confessor, and the whole of you will die before morning. Superstition induced them to believe this, and for a time saved us from violence. During the whole time, till late in the evening, the mob continued in front of the house, demanding us of the

police officer. Many of the assassins entered and sat around us; we expected every moment some of these would plunge their knives in our bosoms, or that the crowd would force the house, and nothing short of Divine power prevented it.

Between 4 and 5 P. M. we were terribly alarmed by the shouts of the mob, and the cries of Marta, Marta, together with groans and the sounds of heavy blows; a moment after Mons. d'Arbelle was brought into the house, mangled and cut in the most shocking manner, covered with blood and disfigured by wounds, in such a manner as to prevent my recognising him for a number of hours. A few minutes after a poor Lascar, belonging to the Merope, was brought in dreadfully bruised, but not cut.

About dusk, a guard came from the city to convey Mr. Bennett to a place of safety, by orders of the governor, but he nobly refused to go, unless they took all of us, and the guard returned. He was taken from the stocks, and soon after taken from the house, under pretence of visiting a sick person, but in fact to be killed on the dead body of a woman who had just expired. A sergeant of the regular troops saved his life, by advising the people to take him to a house where a person lay at the point of death, and oblige him to cure her. The woman was quite cold at the time he began, but by dint of exertion, he preserved her life. During this time, the villains sat round the bed, with their knives ready to plunge in his breast the moment she expired. Finding her getting better they agreed to go back where we were confined, murder us, and retire to their homes, as night was far advanced. B.'s presence of mind saved us: touch one of those persons, said he, and this woman dies.

About midnight I was greatly relieved by an old washer-woman, whom I employed the first time I visited Manilla. She came with her whole family to see me, bringing a suit of clothes belonging to one of the murdered Frenchmen, and soon after sent me a cup of warm chocolate. At 1 A. M. I was taken from the stocks, and allowed to lie down in a more comfortable apartment, and at 8 A. M. Bennett, to my great joy, was brought back. The sergeant was still with him; we were shortly after put in boats and conveyed to Santa Cruz, and placed in the house of the Corregidor.

The populace were sadly disappointed in missing their expected prey; they had assembled in great numbers, filling the streets they expected us to pass, from St.

Miguel's through the towns of Caipo and Santa Cruz. By going down the river we avoided what would have been inevitable—the same fate of our companions.

There appeared to be considerable difficulty after our arrival at Santa Cruz, as it regarded the disposal of us. No Corregidor was to be found—the old count of the Philippines, who held the office of Corregidor, had deserted his post and retired, frightened out of his wits, to the city; every thing appeared in a confused state. At this time, there were four companies of regular infantry, a troop of flying artillery, a squadron of cavalry, and two pieces of cannon drawn up in front of the house. A square was formed by a detachment of infantry; we were placed in the centre, and moved on for Manilla; the streets, at this moment, were crowded by an exasperated mob of not less than 10 or 15,000 people; some have supposed a much larger number. The military had express orders from the head quarters, not to fire on the populace; the officers, aware that they could not protect us under these orders, marched us back to the house, and a few minutes after we were placed in the prison of the Corregidor, to which (only four or five rods distant) we were escorted by a strong guard. Don Manuel Barrella, the gentleman who formerly held the office, lived in a house adjoining the prison, with which it communicated from the interior. He took us from the prison to his own apartments, where he supplied us with clothing, dressed the wounds of poor D'Arbelle, and so far as lay in his power, rendered our situation comfortable. About half past eleven A. M. we received accounts that the mob were murdering and plundering the Chinese merchants, in the Escalta; there shortly after appeared a great deal of confusion among the white Spaniards, who, with their families, were getting inside the city as fast as possible. About 5 or 6 guards only, were left in front of the prison, where the mob, well knew we were confined; the soldiers were all drawn up in columns in front of the city gates. Our friend Don Manuel, now received orders from government to resume the office of Corregidor, and read to the populace a proclamation from the *Governor*, ordering them to disperse in a given time, or the soldiery would attack them, and every fifth man should be hung.

This proclamation was no sooner read, than they dispersed, going quietly to their habitations.

The following evening, D'Arbelle and

our wounded friends were removed into the hospital, and on the morning of the 11th, we were conducted, to our great satisfaction, inside the walls and placed in the fortress of Santiago, for safety; where we found twenty or thirty ladies and gentlemen, French, English, Americans, &c. Our arrival afforded great pleasure, as I had been two days on the dead list, and Mr. Bennett's fate was also a mystery. When I left Manilla, (about the 28th) no person had been punished by the Spanish governor; many had been arrested on the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th, and I had from pretty good authority, before I came away, that the authorities were dismissing these men one by one, without the least punishment.

BELZONI'S DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT AND NUBIA.

Extracts from the British Review.

In the course of our author's researches among the sepulchres of Gournou, he made some observations, which prove that Herodotus was misinformed by the Egyptians relative to their mode of embalming. The historian, as our readers doubtless know, has described three modes of embalming. One of these was very costly; the second was of less price, and inferior in point of execution; and the other was still more mean. Such bodies, he adds, as were embalmed in the most expensive manner, on being returned to the relatives of the deceased, were enclosed in a wooden case, made to resemble the human figure, and were placed *erect* against the walls of their repositories for the dead. In this, however, he was evidently misled by the Egyptian priests: for Mr. Belzoni states that in all the pits opened by him, he never saw a single mummy standing. On the contrary, he found them lying regularly in *horizontal* rows, and some were sunk into a cement, which must have been nearly fluid when the cases were placed on it. The mummies of the lower classes were in the proportion of ten to one of those of the better class: they were not buried in cases, but dried (it should seem) in the sun, after undergoing the ordinary process of embalming.

Among these tombs our traveller saw some which contained the mummies of bulls, cows, sheep, monkeys, foxes, crocodiles, birds, and other animals, intermixed with human bodies. Idols were often found; and one tomb was filled with nothing but cats, carefully folded in red and white

linen, the head covered by a mask representing the cat, and made of the same kind of linen. It is rather singular that these animals are not found in the tombs of the higher classes; while few, if any papyri are found among those of the lower order. Mr. Belzoni is disposed to think that the three divisions of high, middling, and poorer classes, which were made by Herodotus, will admit of still further distinctions, varying according to the respective opulence of the individuals. The mummies which he concludes were appropriated to the priests, are folded in a manner totally different from the others, and executed with great care, to show the reverence in which they were held. The tombs of the better classes of people are, of course, superior to the others: some of them are more extensive than the rest, having various apartments adorned with figures representing different actions of life. Funeral processions, generally predominate. Agricultural processes, religious ceremonies, together with feasting and other ordinary occurrences, are every where to be seen. In these tombs the smaller idols are occasionally found, together with vases, and ornaments of various descriptions, particularly some of leaf gold, beaten nearly as thin as ours, but of a finer colour. The opportunity thus presented to Mr. Belzoni of exploring these hitherto comparatively unknown repositories of the dead, enabled him to make the following curious observations on the manufactures and elegant arts of the Egyptians.

"The Egyptians were certainly well acquainted with linen manufactures to a perfection equal to our own; for, in many of their figures, we observe their garments quite transparent; and among the folding of the mummies, I observed some cloth quite as fine as our common muslin, very strong, and of an even texture. They had the art of tanning leather, with which they made shoes as well as we do, some of which I found of various shapes. They had also the art of staining the leather with various colours, as we do Morocco, and actually knew the mode of embossing on it, for I found leather with figures impressed on it, quite elevated. I think it must have been done with a hot iron while the leather was damp. They also fabricated a sort of coarse glass, with which they made beads and other ornaments.

"Beside enamelling, the art of gilding was in great perfection among them, as I found several ornaments of the kind. They knew how to cast copper as well as to form

it into sheets, and had a metallic composition not unlike our lead, rather softer, but of greater tenacity. It is much like the lead which we see on paper in the tea-chests from China, but much thicker. I found some pieces of it covered on both sides with a thin coat of another metal, which might be taken for silver, but I cannot believe it to be so. It certainly is a proof of the scarcity of this metal in Egypt, where, in my opinion, it was less common than gold; for it is seldom found, whereas the latter is quite common on the ornaments.

"Carved works were very common, and in great perfection, particularly in the proportion of the figures; and it is to be observed, that though the Egyptians were unacquainted with anatomy, yet in these, as well as in their statues of marble, they preserved that sweet simplicity peculiar to themselves, which is always pleasing to the beholder.

"In one of the tombs of the kings I found two wooden figures, nearly seven feet high, of very fine workmanship. They are in a standing posture, with one arm extended, as if holding a torch. They had many other carved works, hieroglyphics, ornaments, &c.

"The art of varnishing, and baking the varnish on clay, was in such perfection among them, that I doubt whether it could be imitated at present. Articles of the best sorts of this manufacture, however, were rather scarce, as there are but few to be found; while, on the contrary, there are great quantities of the inferior sorts. Indeed, the few good ones I met with were all in the great tomb of Samethis, and these are of the most beautiful colour.

"The art of painting was but simple among the Egyptians, as they had no knowledge of shadowing to elevate their figures; but great credit is due to them for their taste in disposing their colours. There is great harmony even in the red and green, which do not always agree with us, and which they knew how to mingle so well, that it produced a very splendid effect, particularly by candle-light. As I observed before, I am of opinion, that these colours were from the vegetable kingdom, and think I can produce a pretty strong proof of the fact. The present natives of Egypt, who manufacture indigo, make it up in cakes of the size of a sea biscuit, in a very rough manner. Not knowing how to extract the colour from the plant without mixing it with sand, the cake glitters all over, the light being reflected from every particle. Of this imperfection the ancient Egyptians

could not get the better; for whenever there is blue in any of their paintings, which is evidently indigo, the same sparkling sand is to be seen, as in the modern cakes. Their drawings and sculpture are but simple, and systematically done; notwithstanding which they knew how to impart a certain vivacity to their posture, which animates their figures. They knew little or nothing of perspective, and all that was done was in profile. The wall or whatever other place was to be ornamented, was previously prepared, by grinding it very smooth. The first lines were done in red by a scholar, or one not so expert as the master, who examined the outlines, and corrected them in black. Specimens of this are to be seen in the tomb of Samethis, as I shall have to mention hereafter.

"When the outlines were completed, the sculptor began his work. He raised the figure by cutting away the stone all round it. The angles are smoothly turned, and the ornaments on the figure or garments are traced with a chisel, which leaves a slight impression, and adorns the whole figure. The last was the painter, who finished the piece. They could not find any other colours than red, blue, yellow, green, and black. The blue is divided into two sorts, the dark and the light. With these colours they adorned their temples, tombs, or whatever they wished to have painted. As there is no colour among these that could imitate the living human flesh, they adopted the red for this purpose. The ornaments were decorated with the other colours; and though so few, I am sure they are not all used in the same piece."

Their architecture is in unison with the ideas which were held by the ancient Egyptians. Entertaining the notion that they should return to life after a period of three thousand years, they seem to have designed their edifices to last so long, that they might behold them again in a good state of preservation. They evidently knew how to turn an arch; and though the science of architecture was brought to great perfection by the Greeks, yet these (Mr. Belzoni shows) were indebted to the Egyptians for their principal hints.

The wonderful sculptures of the Egyptians are justly admired for the boldness of their execution. Their enormous sizes rendered it difficult for the artists to maintain their due proportions, which, however, were in general well preserved. Thus, if a statue were erected as large as life, the head was of the natural size; if it were thirty feet high, the head was larger in proportion

to the body; and, if fifty feet high, the magnitude of the head was further increased. These gigantic sculptures are executed in sandstone, calcareous stone, breccia, or granite: the three last are extremely hard, and it is not now known with what tools they were wrought. Mr. Belzoni conjectures that they were originally less hard than they now are. The angles of the figures on the calcareous stone, in particular, are so sharp, that no modern chisels could produce the like; its fracture is more like that of glass than of stone, and the granite is almost impenetrable.

From the Ladies' Monthly Museum.

MISS SEWARD.

There are few females who hold so high a place in the annals of literature, as the fair object of our present sketch. Eminently gifted by nature with personal and mental endowments, a finished education rendered Anna Seward an ornament to her sex in point of erudition; and her fame is justly and lastingly recorded by some of the first authors belonging to the united kingdom.

Miss Seward's father was the Rev. Thomas Seward, rector of Eyam, in Derbyshire, prebendary of Salisbury, and canon residentiary of Litchfield. He married Miss Elizabeth Hunter, daughter of Mr. Hunter, the head master of the school at Litchfield, and preceptor to the immortal Johnson. Miss Seward was born in the second year of her father's marriage, in 1747. She had several sisters and one brother; but none survived the period of infancy, except her sister Sarah, whose loss her parents had to lament at a more interesting period of existence; and of this sister Miss Seward speaks most affectionately in her correspondence.

Anna Seward very early displayed a turn for poetry, and formed her style on that of those divine poets, Shakspeare and Milton; but born to an independent fortune, she was not at first much encouraged in the cultivation of her literary talents. Her mother was an excellent woman, but had no taste whatever for her daughter's favourite amusements; and even Mr. Seward set his face against them, fearing that they might injure his Anna's health.

Miss Seward's life, though a retired, was never an idle nor an inactive one; on her parents' prohibition of poetry, she gave herself up to ornamental needlework, in which she excelled; and nearly ten years elapsed while she was sacrificing her poetic enthusiasm to the will of her parents, with all

the ardour of a romantic mind. In 1764, she lost her sister Sarah, when she made that loss the subject of an elegy, which forms the first article of her poems.

Miss Seward soon after became acquainted with lady Millar, who instituted a poetical association at Bath Easton; and in this select society, Miss Seward gained courage to commit some of her essays to the press; and while her fame increased, she extended her acquaintance amongst the most eminent literary characters. And here we take pride in remarking that she was an entire stranger to that paltry jealousy which is too often found in the literary world; she loved and admired genius wherever she found it, and was always ready with her advice, her encouragement, and her purse, to assist the timid and indigent author. In friendship she was an enthusiast; and as a daughter, her duty and affection might be said to be unrivalled.

In the year 1780, she lost her mother; an event which affected Mr. Seward so much, that he was ever after subject to apoplectic and paralytic affections. For ten years Anna watched over the health of her remaining parent with the kindest attention and tenderness, of which when she found him sensible, as his life drew near its close, she expresses herself in her familiar correspondence, as amply repaid for all her cares and anxieties. In 1790, the scene closed, and Miss Seward was left in possession of that easy fortune which enabled her still to reside in the Bishop's Palace, which had long been her father's dwelling, and which she continued to inhabit till the day of her death.

As our limits will not allow us to follow Miss Seward through her literary career, and as that is already well known to an admiring public, we have now only to record her domestic life, that age, with its usual attendants, declining health and the loss of friends, was now hastily approaching; her literary and poetical talents still, however, remaining unabated.

When young, Miss Seward was very beautiful; even in age, the fire of her eyes and the expression of her countenance gave her still the appearance of beauty, and almost of youth. Her eyes were a light hazel, exactly the colour of her hair, which was a bright auburn. When she recited any thing, by which she was peculiarly animated, they assumed a darker hue, and seemed, as it were, to shoot forth rays of scintillating fire. Her tone of voice was melodious, well suited to reading and recitation, in which she was fond of exer-

cising it; she did not, however, sing, nor was she a great proficient in music, though passionately fond of it; but this might arise from her having begun to learn it at a later period in life than usual. Her stature was tall, and her form naturally elegant; but having in the year 1768, broken the patella of her knee by a fall, she walked lame, and that with pain and difficulty, which increased with the pressure of years.

The society of this admirable woman was always delightful, because she entered into every topic with all the vivacity and energy of youth.

For a year or two preceding 1807, Miss Seward had been occasionally engaged in arranging and preparing for the press, the edition of her poems which has since been given to the public. The volumes, it is probable, would sooner have gone to the press, had her health permitted her to superintend their progress; but her constitution had been infirm for several years, and was rapidly declining. In the autumn of 1807, she was attacked by an irritating scorbutic disorder, which banished sleep, and rendered her waking hours insupportable. A lethargic disorder followed, and on Thursday the 23d of March, 1809, she was seized with a universal stupor, which continued until the 25th, when she expired at six o'clock in the evening.

PAUPERISM.

The commissioners appointed under the act of Assembly of April 2, 1821, to investigate the causes and extent of pauperism within the city and liberties of Philadelphia, have met, and organized themselves by the election of Roberts Vaux, esq. to be president, and T. M. Pettit, esq. to be secretary of the board.

Mr. Binney, having declined to accept the appointment, James Robertson, esq. has been commissioned by the governor, to supply the vacancy.

The following is a copy of the original commission.

*Pennsylvania, ss. }
Joseph Hiester. }*

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, JOSEPH HIESTER, Governor of the said Commonwealth,—

To Horace Binney, Roberts Vaux, Clement C. Biddle, Charles Roberts, John Claxton, Dr. Samuel Jackson, and Richard Peters, jr. of the city of Philadelphia, esqrs. John C. Browne, of the Northern Liberties, and James Ronaldson

of the district of Southwark, in the county of Philadelphia, esquires, SENDS GREETING :

WHEREAS, in and by an act of the General Assembly of this commonwealth, entitled, "An act to authorize the appointment of commissioners to investigate the causes and extent of pauperism within the city and liberties of Philadelphia," passed April the second, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, the governor is authorized and required to appoint nine respectable citizens residing within the city and liberties of Philadelphia, as commissioners, whose duty it shall be to investigate the causes and extent of the increasing pauperism of that district, and to submit to the legislature at its next session, in the form of a report, the result of their inquiries in relation thereto, together with such plan for the future support and government of the poor of said district, as may in their opinion be calculated to promote the public interest:

NOW KNOW YE, that having full confidence in your integrity, judgment and abilities, I the said Joseph Hiester, governor of the said commonwealth, in pursuance of the power and authority to me given as aforesaid, have appointed and by these presents do appoint you, the said Horace Binney, Roberts Vaux, Clement C. Biddle, Charles Roberts, John Claxton, Dr. Samuel Jackson, Richard Peters, jr. John C. Browne and James Ronaldson, commissioners to investigate the causes and extent of the increasing pauperism within the city and liberties of Philadelphia; to submit to the legislature, at its next session, in the form of a report, the result of your inquiries in relation thereto, together with such plan for the future support and government of the poor of said district, as may in your opinion be calculated to promote the public interest; and to do all and every matter and thing directed and required in and by the said recited act of the General Assembly.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the state, at Harrisburg, this twenty-seventh day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty-one, and of the commonwealth, the forty-fifth.

By the governor,
ANDREW GREGG, secretary.

On the Selection of Ice for Ice-Houses.
M. Hemptinne, of Brussels, has shown,

that ice for summer use should be taken from the river on a very cold day, and be exposed on the following night to the open air, till its temperature is in equilibrio with the cold of the atmosphere. It should then be placed in the ice-house, about six o'clock in the morning, when the air becomes warmer. In order to prove the advantage of that method, he supposes that two ice-houses have been filled with ice, one with ice at 32°, and the other with ice at 14°. When a sixth part of the ice at 32° is melted, the ice at 14° will be untouched, but its temperature will have risen to 32°. One-sixth part of the whole, therefore, has been saved by laying it up at a low temperature.

Variety.

SLANDERING A LAWYER.

In the reign of queen Elizabeth, one Peter Palmer, of Lincoln's Inn, brought an action against a barrister of the name of Boyer, for having, with the intention to injure him in his name and practice, said, "Peter Palmer is a paltry lawyer, and hath as much law as a jackanapes." It was moved in arrest, that the words would not maintain an action, because they were not slanderous. Had Mr. Boyer said, "Mr. Palmer has no more law than a jackanapes," it had been actionable, for then he had lessened the opinion of his learning; but the words were, "he hath as much law as a jackanapes," which was no impeachment of his learning, for every man that hath more law than a jackanapes, hath as much. *Sed non allocatur*, for the comparison is to be taken in the worst sense.

Judge Berkley says it has been adjudged, where a person said of a lawyer, "that he had as much law as a monkey," that the words were not actionable, because he had as much law, and more also; but if he had said "he hath no more law than a monkey," these words would have been actionable.

GOING TO LAW.

An action was brought at Lincoln assizes for the recovery of a horse. Justice Bailey at the close of the cause, in which £25 damages were given, strongly discouraged going to law in cases of that nature. "Take my advice, gentlemen," said he, "and accommodate matters of this kind, if possible; for men, in general, lose more than £25 in bringing an action on the warranty of a horse, even if they win; and such is the danger from the evidence com-

mon in cases like this, that justice is no security to a man, of success. I perceive that the gentlemen below me do not approve of my doctrine; but the truth must be told sometimes."

A LAST INTERVIEW.

Mr. Wallace, and Dunning, lord Ashburton, both very eminent lawyers, were by accident in the same inn at Bagshot, a short time before Ashburton's decease. The one was on his way to Devonshire, and the other returning to London. Both of them were conscious that their recovery from the disorders under which they laboured was desperate; they expressed a mutual wish to enjoy a last interview with each other. For that purpose they were carried into the same apartment, laid down on two sofas nearly opposite, and remained together for a long time in conversation. They then parted, as men who could not hope to meet again in this world, and died within a few months of each other.

LENITY TO FEMALE CULPRITS.

The late counsellor E——, chairman of the quarter sessions for Dublin, was so remarkable for his lenity to female culprits, that a woman was seldom convicted when he presided. On one occasion, when this humane barrister was in the chair, a prim looking woman was put to the bar of the commission court, at which presided the equally humane, though perhaps not so gallant, baron S——. She was indicted for uttering forged bank notes. According to usual form of law, the clerk of the crown asked the prisoner if she was ready to take her trial? With becoming disdain, she answered, "No!" She was told by the clerk, she must give her reasons why. As if scorning to hold conversation with the fellow, she thus addressed his lordship. "My lord, I won't be tried *here* at all. I'll be tried by my lord E——." The simplicity of the woman, coupled with the well known character of E——, caused a roar of laughter in the court, which even the bench could not resist. Baron S——, with his usual mildness, was about to explain the impossibility of her being tried by the popular judge, and said "He *can't* try you—" when the woman stopped him short, and with an inimitable sneer, exclaimed, "*Can't try me! I beg your pardon, my lord, he tried me TWICE before.*" She was tried, however; and, for the *third time*, acquitted!

TARTARIAN LIBERALITY.

A poet, whose name was Delah, attract-

ed by the fame of Ogtai Khan's munificence, undertook a journey on foot from the remotest part of Tartary to the seat of government, in order to implore the royal bounty, he being then incapable of discharging a debt of five hundred bulishes, which embarrassment prevented him from pursuing his studies. After some difficulty he gained access to the Khan, who entered into conversation with him, and ordered him double the sum which he solicited. The prime minister remonstrated with his master upon this profuse grant, which he said was extravagant. "Have you not heard," replied the prince, "that the poor man has travelled over mountains, deserts, and rivers, merely on the reliance which he has had upon our generosity, and should we send him back with no more than what will barely pay his debts, by what means will he support himself on the journey?" The vizier, still unmoved, said, "But your majesty has not been informed that this man has had the audacity to write a satire against me, for having denied him an audience on so impertinent a business?" "Is it so?" answered Ogtai, "then you shall give him another thousand, that he may have to say when he goes home, there is one monarch in the world who knows how to punish a minister for blocking up access to his throne."

KNICKERBOCKER.

A review in the British Critic for March, of Knickerbocker's History of New York, is thus concluded: "We are glad it has been published in this country, because we felt some curiosity to read a work which we had long since heard spoken of favourably. We cannot say that it has quite answered our expectations; but we impute our disappointment, in a great measure, to our being not fully able to enter into its spirit. We could point out many faults, however; but by some means or other, we feel almost a personal kindness for the author, and it would grate harshly upon our feelings to speak of him in any way except that of commendation. We shall be glad to meet with him again, in any shape he may please to assume; but above all in his own shape; for we feel confident that he will never write any thing, but what will do him credit, both as a gentleman and a scholar. Amidst a good deal of mistaken taste, which abounds in all his writings, we have never perceived a sentence that was not morally pure and right; and with this security against the prevailing sins of our modern wits and politicians, it is impossible, that, with so many

delightful talents, he can ever produce any thing, that will do him discredit, even if it does not add to his reputation.

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD.

We learn with pleasure that the muse of our rural poet, after a secession of some years, is about to step forth again; and, we trust, with undiminished attractions. An infirm state of health, and an almost total loss of sight, have rendered Mr. Bloomfield entirely dependant for support on the produce of his former poems; and as his hand has ever been open to the demands of those dear to him, that resource has been extremely limited. [*Lond. Mag.*]

Poetry.

THE FALL OF THE LEAF,

By the late Mrs. John Hunter.

ADDRESSED TO A LADY WITH AN ÆOLIAN HARP.

In early youth, in riper age,
Joy, hope, or love the muse engage;
But brief the gay delusions last.
In after time, when cares and grief
Come with the falling of the leaf,
She dwells, how fondly on the past.
O Memory! if to thee she clings,
How small the store thy bounty brings
To aid declining Fancy's power!
Alas the vital spark is flown,
The colour and the scent are gone,
What then remains!—a faded flower.
Sad were indeed our wintry years,
When life's gay landscape disappears;
Did not the heart its warmth retain:
Affection's undiminished glow,
Friendship the balm of human wo,
Save us the sorrow, to complain.
Lulled in the lap of quiet here,
I watch the changes of the year,
From Spring to Autumn's chilling breath:
When all the blooming sweets are fled,
The evergreen shall cheerful spread
Fresh verdant boughs, to deck the earth.
When nature sinks in death-like sleep
And birds a solemn silence keep,
Then robin tunes his lonely lay;
And perched, some lonely cottage near,
He chaunts the requiem of the year
On mossy stone or leafless spray.
Then shall the winds with viewless wings
Sweep o'er the harp's harmonious strings,
And call attention to the strain;
Swell the full chord, or dying fall,
Then pause—while busy thoughts recall
Those who can ne'er return again.
The humid drops which then shall rise
And dim the most unconscious eyes,
Will fall and give the heart relief:
Blow then, ye winds; again return,
Ye airy minstrels; softly mourn
The falling of the wither'd leaf.
[*New Month. Mag.*]

TO MY DAUGHTER,

On being separated from her on her Marriage.

BY THE SAME.

Dear to my heart as life's warm stream
Which animates this mortal clay,
For thee I court the waking dream,
And deck with smiles the future day;
And thus beguile the present pain
With hopes that we shall meet again.
Yet will it be, as when the past
Twined every joy and care and thought,
And o'er our minds one mantle cast
Of kind affections finely wrought?
Ah no, the groundless hope were vain;
For so we ne'er can meet again.
May he who claims thy tender heart
Deserve its love as I have done;
For kind and gentle as thou art,
If so belov'd, thou'rt fairly won.
Bright may the sacred torch remain,
And cheer thee till we meet again. [*Ibid.*]

EPITAPH ON AN INFANT.

Ever innocent, joyful, and blest,
As the lily weigh'd down by the dew,
I fell—I'm at peace—I'm at rest—
O, stranger, more happy than you!

Agriculture.



"Let us cultivate the ground, that the poor, as well as the rich, may be filled; and happiness and peace be established throughout our borders."

ON FENCES.

BY JAMES WORTH.

Read before the Agricultural Society of Bucks County, November 13, 1820.

Ordered to be published in the National Recorder.

Sharon, Nov. 10, 1820.

Dear Sir—Agreeably to an intimation which I made to the society on a former occasion, I will now offer some observations on the subject of fences. It is in vain for the farmer to sow and till his crops, unless he protects them by a good fence;

but it has really become an article so expensive, and in some instances so difficult to obtain, that much damage has been sustained; and as the evil must continue to increase, until a proper remedy is applied, it behoves us, without delay, to take the matter in hand, and consider it in all its bearings.

There seems to be such a perpetuity in all things relating to agriculture, that a farmer should calculate on an improvement to the end of time, and it would not be unwise in him to commence a work, which can only be completed in his latest posterity. Now although a fence cannot last forever, yet we shall I presume need fences, as long as agriculture is practised, and therefore I wish to call the attention of the members of our society, as well as others, to some permanent provision. I do not flatter myself that I shall adduce a plan that will be wholly relied on; but I offer it as one of my own, and as the best I have to give; I challenge the production of a better, and assure you it will afford me great pleasure to see it outdone.

Before I enter upon my ground, I will take a brief view of the several kinds of fences which have come to my knowledge. The worm fence is generally made in new countries, where timber is plenty; but as timber fails, the post and rail and other kinds, are resorted to; it will be unnecessary to take the former into calculation, as it is not applicable to this neighbourhood. I then estimate that, three rails of chesnut or cedar, and post of whiteoak or chesnut, with ditch, will cost from 60 to 67 cents per pannel; four do. do. with bank, about 67 cents; five do. do. 75 cents; five do. do. with lime and sand posts, from 87 to 100 cents; wire fence with wood posts, about 100 cents; stone do. where stone is plenty, from 100 to 125 cents; live fences or hedges, with protecting fences, about 75 cents. Bank or sod fences have not sufficient data to calculate cost or utility.

Messrs. White and Hazard, the inventors of the wire fence, calculated that, by substituting live posts, that is, by planting trees of proper kinds, at suitable distances, an immense profit would be produced, which they considered as yielded by the fence, when in fact it was solely applicable to the soil, because in the exact proportion as those trees produced, would the borders of the fields be exhausted, and by sowing seeds too near them, an additional wastage would take place; thus it is with hedges, they seem to be cheap in the first instance, but the exhaustion of the soil

alone, would in my opinion render them a very dear gift: nor do I believe they will be found so durable as has been imagined; for I am told that a grub has already attacked one species of the thorn, and I have often seen sassafras, cherry, and other trees, with abundance of grass growing along the hedge rows, which will most assuredly bring on a decline in the course of a few years; besides, I have never seen a hedge that was proof against hogs: I admit that they might be kept in better order, but it will be expensive, and require more attention than our farmers are willing to bestow. Upon the whole I am surprised that this species of fencing should have been introduced amongst us in the present state of our country; and can only attribute it to the prejudice of foreigners, who have been accustomed to it from necessity. With respect to lime and sand posts, I believe a patent has been obtained for making them; small stones are generally mixed with the lime and sand; they look neat and appear substantial, and will probably answer a good purpose where the materials are cheap; but can only be put up in dry weather, and it will be necessary to dig a foundation to guard against frosts. Where stone is plenty, that kind of fence could be made to advantage, especially along waters and banks; but for general purposes, the post and rail is to be preferred to all others; three or four rails in height will do very well along woods, where it is necessary to have a ditch to cut off the roots of the trees, to prevent their effects upon the adjacent fields, or in any situation where a ditch is wanted; four rails, with a bank thrown up about a foot high, is sufficient for most purposes; but it requires continual care to keep up the bank, and it occupies too much ground, nor can the borders of the field be kept entirely clean: this is the kind that I made choice of, in improving my farm; but I am now convinced of my error, and decidedly prefer the five rail, because it occupies less ground than any other and is more easily kept clean.

Having determined in favour of the post with five rails, for general purposes, I turn my attention to that particular kind, and will proceed to provide for its future supply in the following manner, to wit: plant an acre of ground with chesnuts and locust seeds, five-sixths of it with chesnut for rails, and one-sixth with locust for posts. I calculate that four trees will grow on a perch, making six hundred and forty on the acre; I suppose that forty of them will fail, leaving six hundred trees; that each

tree will produce in thirty years, and every twenty or twenty-five years afterwards, twenty rails or posts, which will yield at each cutting, twelve thousand posts and rails, or two thousand pannels; then say that the acre of land is worth eighty dollars, it will reduce the materials to four cents per pannel, which with making and putting up will not exceed twenty-five cents, and in point of durability I am persuaded, that it will be exceeded by none except the stone, and it will have an advantage over it, by being moveable when necessary; but it may be said that my calculations are extravagant; reduce the product if you please to one-half, and you only add four cents per pannel to the fence; now I ask, can any cheaper or better plan be devised? if there can, I hope it will be produced; for my object is to advance the interests of agriculture; and if even the exposure of my errors, should be the means of exciting others to engage in the good work, my purpose will, in a great degree, be accomplished. I submit the above observations to the consideration of the society, and am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES WORTH.

THOMAS G. KENNEDY, Esq.

Sec'y Agric. Soc. of Bucks County.

Science.

Compiled for the National Recorder.

Schools for Mutual Instruction.—This system continues to spread rapidly in almost every part of Europe. In Italy, Spain and Portugal, and especially in France, it is making a most encouraging progress. The Society of Paris is active in its exertions. Agreeably to the statements presented to that society, there are now in the single department of *Seine Inferieure*, 30 schools in full activity, containing 2000 scholars, viz. in the district of Rouen 8 schools, one of which is for girls: Neufchatel, 5: Yvetot, 3: Dieppe, 4: Havre, 9. This progress is due to the zeal and protection of the Baron Malonet. Dr. Hamel, who has been commissioned by the emperor Alexander to travel over Europe to examine all the schools of mutual instruction, has remarked on the register of that of Rouen, that it was one of the handsomest and best kept that he had yet visited.

Razors.—A paste or powder for razor strops, very superior to emery, plum-bago, and other things commonly used,

has been discovered in Paris by M. Merinrée. It is the crystallized tritoxide of iron, called by mineralogists specular oligistic iron. It is a mineral substance, but an artificial oxide of equal fitness for the purpose may be made thus: Take equal parts of sulphate of iron (green copperas) and common salt; rub them well together, and heat the mixture to redness in a crucible. When the vapours have ceased to rise, let the mass cool, and wash it to remove the salt, and when diffused in water, collect the brilliant micaceous scales which first subside: these, when spread upon leather, soften the edge of a razor, and cause it to cut perfectly.

Lava.—Dr. Gmelin, of Tubingen, has found in chinkstone lava (which includes the natrolite or misotype) a certain quantity of ammonia, which is disengaged by distillation. He has also met with it in columnar basalt. It would be extremely interesting to be able to prove that lava contains an animal substance.

Geneva Museum.—The halls of this national establishment, which is due entirely to the patriotism of the Genevese, and dates only a year since its commencement, will soon be insufficient to contain the donations which are daily received. It has already been found necessary to construct an additional hall for the reception of the black elephant, killed at Geneva at the beginning of the year 1820.

Heat of the Earth.—It appears from the statements of Dr. Forbes and R. W. Fox, of Cornwall, that the temperature of the mines in that county increases progressively, about one degree for every 60 or 70 feet of descent. The maximum temperature of the deepest mine (1300 to 1400 feet), is about 80 degrees of Fahrenheit, or 28 degrees above the mean climate of the county.

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Patent Machine Paper of J. & T. Gilpin, Brandywine.

Clark & Raser, Printers.

